Enter Queene, Lord *Riuers and Gray.*

Ri. Haue patience Maddam, thers no doubt his Maiesty,
Will soone recouer his accustomed health.

Gray. In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worse,
Therefore for Gods sake entertaine good comfort,
And cheare his grace with quicke and merry words,

Qu. If hee were dead what would betide of mee?

Ri. No other harme but losse of such a Lord.

Qu. The losse of such a Lord includes all harme.

Gray. The heauens haue blest you with a goodly sonne.
To bee your comforter when hee is gone.

Qu. Oh he is young, and his minority
Is put in the trust of *Richard Glocester,*
A man that loues not mee, nor none of you.

Ri. It is concluded hee shall bee Protector?

Qu. It is determined, not concluded yet,
But so it must be if the King miscarry, *Enter Buck. Darby.*

Gr. Here comes the Lords of *Buckingham* and *Darby.*

Buc. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.

Dar. God make your Maiesty ioyfull as you haue beene.

Qu. The Countesse *Richmond* good my Lord of *Darby.*
To your good prayers will scarce say, amen:
Yet *Darby,* notwithstanding shees your wife,
And loues not mee, bee you good Lord assured
I hate not you for her proud arrogancy.

Dar. I beseech you eyther not beleeue.
The enuious slanders of her accusers,
Or if shee bee accused in true report,
Beare with her weaknesse, which I thinke proceeds
From wayward sicknesse, and no grounded malice.

Ri. Saw you the King to day my Lord *Darby*?

Dar. But now the Duke of *Buckingham* and I,
Came from visiting his Maiesty.

Qu. What likelihood of his amendment Lords?

Buc. Madam, good hope, his grace speakes chearfully.

Qu. God grant him health, did you confer with him?

Buc. Madam wee did, Hee desires to make at onement
Betwixt the Duke of *Glocester* and your brothers
And betwixt them and my Lord *Chamberlaine.*

And

And sent to warne them of h

Qu. Would all were well
I feare our happinesse is at t

Glo. They doe me wrong and
Who are they that complai
That I forsooth am sterne lo
By holy *Paul* they loue his
That fill his eares with such
Because I cannot flatter and
Smile in mens faces smooth
Ducke with French nods, an
I must bee held a rankerous
Cannot a plaine man liue ar
But thus in simple truth mu
By silken slie insinuating I

Ri. To whome in this presen

Glo. To thee that hath no
When haue I iniured thee
Or thee, or thee, or any
A plague vpon you all. H
(Whome God preserue be
Cannot bee quiet scarce a br
But you must trouble him w

Qu. Brother of *Glocester*
The King of his owne roya
And not prouokt by any su
Ayming belike at your inte
Which in your outward act
Against my kindred, brother
Makes him to send that whe
The ground of your ill will,

Glo. I cannot tell, the wo
That *wrens* may prey where
Since euery iacke became a G
There's many a gentle perso

Qu. Come, come we know
You enuy mine aduanceme
God grant wee neuer may b

Glo. Meane time, God gra

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22321) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 372